

# West Sentinel.

VOLUME XXI.

SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO, TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1895.

NO. 23

**Attorneys at Law.**  
**BAIL & SHERIFF.**  
W. J. SHERIFF, in all the courts of the Territory. Criminal law a specialty. Office, cor. Cross and Spring streets.  
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**Official Directory.**  
**Mayor.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Mayor.  
**City Clerk.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, City Clerk.  
**Recorder.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Recorder.  
**Assessor.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Assessor.  
**Comptroller.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Comptroller.  
**Engineer.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Engineer.  
**Surveyor.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Surveyor.  
**Inspector.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Inspector.  
**Deputy Sheriff.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Deputy Sheriff.  
**Deputy City Clerk.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Deputy City Clerk.  
**Deputy Recorder.**  
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**Deputy Comptroller.**  
J. H. SHERIFF, Deputy Comptroller.  
**Deputy Engineer.**  
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## WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE FIRST ENGLISH WOMAN TO COMMAND HER OWN YACHT.

"Aunt" Susan R. Anthony—Law Lecturer  
For Women—Chinese Women in Society.  
Knows What She Was About—Humphill  
Quoted Lincoln at Atlanta.

Lady Spencer Clifford's widow of Sir Robert Cavendish Spencer Clifford, long known as the Black Rod, has opened the way to a new profession for women by being chartered as a vessel of her own. Always fond of a life under "white wings," and finding in yachting the only outlet to a severe domestic education, Lady Clifford made several cruises to Norway and Shetland in her yacht, commanded by a competent captain; but, as many women have found in other circumstances, she found



LADY CLIFFORD.

the divided authority of the owner and the captain hardly worked well. When she got to any port beyond the regular track, Lady Clifford saw that she was not secure against imposition and subordination.

Safe as the roadways and waterways comparatively are for women in this nineteenth century, there were times when who not in and with out in the male domain, who thought a woman was a "negligible quantity," and when goods were not to be brought on board contrary to her approval and desire—this of course at the most inconvenient stations.

If you want a thing done, do it yourself," reflected Lady Clifford, who was not a woman to put up with nonsense. She applied to her command, and her wishes carried out and "checked" her inebriated servants. But a brief experience of difficulties was sufficient, and seeing what an immense advantage it would be to her in her cruises to have entire command she set herself to study navigation. After the requisite examinations, which she modestly refused to make very light for her at the board of trade, but of that we have secret doubts, Lady Clifford obtained the position of captain, the first woman in England who has ever obtained it, and with a good sailing master under her navigation, a 350 ton yacht in the channel and Mediterranean with such success that she proposes shortly to visit the east in the same manner.

Before her marriage Lady Clifford, then Miss Love, was already a pioneer. With her mother, whose only child she was, Miss Love was the first lady to explore Norway in carriages—Norway was then almost a terra incognita, and women were less accustomed to travel anywhere—and to travel in a similar way all over Sicily, where they mounted Etna on Dec. 21.—London Queen.

**Susan R. Anthony.**  
Susan R. Anthony celebrated her seventy-first birthday on Friday. For over three years, since it was planned and given to her by some of her suffrage admirers and friends, "Aunt" Susan has had her own house in Rochester. It is a pretty little house, delightfully cozy and quaint, and is a source of great pleasure to this much-travelled woman.

Lately Miss Anthony has changed her quarters into a more comfortable one. Her new quarters are a small, but a picture in her style and taste. She likes to have all her fellow workers equally fastidious and critics radical attempts at "reform" dressing in their public meetings. It may be added that Miss Anthony confidently expects to vote before she dies.

Miss Anthony was identified with the suffrage and temperance movements for nearly 50 years. She first spoke in public in 1847, and from that time took a prominent part in organizing societies and in expounding from the platform her views upon the subjects to which she has devoted her life. In 1861 she called a temperance convention in Albany after being refused admission to a previous convention on account of her sex. In 1852 the Woman's New York State Temperance Society was organized. Through her exertions and those of Mrs. E. C. Stanton women came to be admitted to educational and other conventions, with the right to speak, vote and serve on committees.

In 1855 she made a report in a teachers' convention at Troy in favor of the education of the sexes. In 1864 she held a convention in each county of New York state in the case of female suffrage, and since then she has annually addressed appeals and petitions to the legislature.

**Law Lectures For Women.**  
And now we have Trilby school! Have them indeed. Before the festive feast that a Trilby school will give them a Trilby foot. In point of fact, Miss O'Ferrall's foot was anything but commendable. She gave her preference, if I have not altogether forgotten that classic feature, to men's bedroom slippers, in a comfortable state of dilapidation, but if the Trilby shoe now coming

in is designed to release women's feet from the thimble-shaped abominations they have been wearing for the past few years every sensible person ought to give them a good look. As I understand it, to have your feet in the Trilby shoe, that is, Trilbyized—you must wear shoes very square toed, broad based and flat soled and two inches too long for your feet. Your poor tortured toes may thus receive their natural relation to each other, if any vitality is left them, and you need not spend all your substance on the chiropodist. All hail to the Trilby shoe, which places women on a common sense footing.—Chicago Post.

**Marchioness LL.**  
Marchioness LL of Chula is becoming known, now that the dethronement of her husband, Li Hung Chang, is an everybody's tongue. She is described as a very beautiful, and, for China, a learned woman, who looks 35 and is 55. Her husband's wealth is fabulous, and she spends royally, though she keeps accurate account of every item. In her magnificent home on the banks of the Pei-Ho she lives in great splendor, surrounded by many birds, peacocks, sparrows, potters, game, botanical collections and 1,000 attendants and servants. She has 2,000 coats, 1,200 pairs of "trousers" and 500 fur robes. Her feet are so small that she is unable to walk more than a few steps, but twice a day she bathes in oil of orange and acacia blossoms and takes an airing in a cool sedan. Finally she dresses her hair in 50 ways, her favorite coiffure being a la piffin.

**Chinese Women in Society.**  
Although Washington has become somewhat accustomed to seeing Chinese women, the two successive ministers of China have brought their wives with them to the legation here. Chinese women are still objects of great curiosity in the city.

A few days ago there was a musical reception at one of the most attractive houses, and among the guests were two Chinese ladies.

They were the daughters of the Chinese consul general at New York, and they were accompanied by their father. The ladies entered the house with heavy veils over their faces, and having bobbed to the dressing apartments—for they both had crumpled skirts—they reappeared in old blouses of figured silk and with flowing dark blue skirts that just revealed simple trousers.

One of the ladies was decidedly more gothic in features, but the other was small and decidedly pretty. Both wore their hair in a very common to a native and inexplicable to Americans.

Having greeted the elegantly groomed hostess with the fashionable high shake of the hand, they stopped long enough to obtain a little, employing the interpreter to convey their message of courtesy.

Then they found seats with the finely dressed ladies in one of the parlors, listened to the music with attention and applauded when the others did so.

When they left, they left the hostess to be to be assumed—that they were delighted to have had so pleasant an evening. They went away after a repetition of the high shake. And they were not embarrassed for an instant.—New York Times.

**Know What She Was About.**  
A man friend of mine who was now bound in Philadelphia one night recently saw the new woman over there, though between you and me Philadelphia is just about the last place on earth one would expect to find her.

"I was in a shop in Chestnut street where they sell men's belongings," he says, "and the new woman came in. She was taller and more well set up. She, too, was snowbound, and the trim little collar she wore was anything but immaculate. It was late, and all the dry goods stores had closed. The new woman walked up to the clerk and asked for a collar, size 13 1/2. The clerk tried to tell her that she didn't keep women's collars, but she looked right through him. She bought a collar and a large white handkerchief. Then she walked to the mirror and unconcernedly took off her collar and tie. The handkerchief she folded about her neck, and when she had anchored that 13 1/2 collar to it with a pin you wouldn't have known that it wasn't what it is you call it—'cemetery.' She tied the tie carefully, gave her hair a pat and her sleeves a pull. Then, taking the arm of a man who had lingered somewhere in the background, she walked out toward the nearest theater. She was a genuine new woman, and she knew what she was about."—Washington Post.

**Humphill Quotes Lincoln.**  
General Robert H. Humphill of Abbeville, S. C., in an address before the twenty-seventh annual convention of the N. A. W. S. A. at Atlanta, said:

"I go for all sharing the privileges of government who assist in bearing its burdens. Consequently I go for admitting all to the rights of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms, by no means excluding the female sex."

"These were the words of Abraham Lincoln on June 13, 1860, to the voters of Sangamon county, Ill. They express my sentiments today. I am in favor of equal rights and equal opportunities for women, and that is why I am today in the good city of Atlanta and before this refined and distinguished audience to say a word upon the living issue which has called this assembly together."

In 1864-5 she held a convention in each county of New York state in the case of female suffrage, and since then she has annually addressed appeals and petitions to the legislature.

**Trilby Shoes.**  
And now we have Trilby school! Have them indeed. Before the festive feast that a Trilby school will give them a Trilby foot. In point of fact, Miss O'Ferrall's foot was anything but commendable. She gave her preference, if I have not altogether forgotten that classic feature, to men's bedroom slippers, in a comfortable state of dilapidation, but if the Trilby shoe now coming

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**An Entertaining Woman.**  
An entertaining young woman who has lately opened an office announces that she is ready to render practical help to men and women of affairs to save them time and annoyance. She proposes, if people will give her the opportunity, to act as representative, private secretary and intermediary where discretion, diplomacy and good judgment are required; as a purchasing agent for the household, buying anything from groceries to wedding outfits and bric-a-brac; as a dispenser of charity where investigation is required—in fact, professionally to be the office of a "cunning person" in the community. As in every large city there is a constant demand for just the services that this young woman proposes to render, there seems to be no reason why she should not succeed.—New York Post.

**The Advanced Woman.**  
Canon de Martin of Toronto has preached a sermon against the "advanced woman," in which he told her that she must totter to her fall, for she is un-Scriptural, has forsaken her household duties and has become a keen rival of man. "The time is now far distant," cried the Toronto canon, "when woman will be deposed from the throne she has usurped and be driven back to her own domestic domain." We shall look on quickly while this canon of the Episcopal faith drives her back.—Toronto Correspondent.

**A Composer Who Is a Woman.**  
Cecile Chaminade, whose concert-truck was played recently by the Chicago orchestra, was born in Paris and is the only woman composer who stands on equal footing with many of the most prominent composers of the day. After the first performance of this concert-truck Ambrose Thomas asserted, "This is not a woman who composes, but a composer who is a woman." Miss Chaminade has written a symphony, "The Amazon," also beautiful ballet music, and a quantity of songs and piano pieces.

**Petitions of a Poetess.**  
Ellen Wheeler Wilcox is having her petitions made on a peculiar pattern in which she herself, or, as she says, by her husband and herself together. She does on white petitions, and so does he (for her); it is not meant that he wears them himself, but she concluded that she paid for a great deal of unnecessary laundering. So the new garment is made of two pieces—a top and a deep flounce that buttons on to it. The flounce can be changed as many times as you like and buttoned on to the top piece.

**The Question.**  
It is not a question as to the women who do not want to vote; it is a question as to withholding the ballot from those who claim the right to have it. And no legislator has any moral right to say to any woman who comes to claim the right of franchise, "You shall not."—Haverhill Bulletin.

**Women Outside in Russia.**  
The agitation concerning the disfranchisement of women to vote upon school boards seems to most persons very American and progressive. On the contrary, bequeathed Russia has women not only on her school boards, but they are serving, too, as principals and poor law guardians. In one small province last year there were 45 women in office as principals of workhouses, 123 as poor law guardians and 253 as members of school boards.

**Keyle the Oldest Voter Is a Woman.**  
One-fifth of the women of Wichita registered this year to vote at the municipal election. It is the heaviest female registration in the history of the city. Among those who registered was Mrs. Harriet McHenry, a woman who knew Thomas Jefferson and is now in her one hundred and sixteenth year. She climbed two flights of stairs to be registered, with the assistance of only a 14-year-old girl.—Wichita (Kan.) Dispatch.

**Mrs. Lela Vincent.**  
Mrs. Lela Vincent of Indianapolis has been elected secretary-treasurer of the Indiana Farmers' Alliance, and, says a correspondent, she has been authorized to establish and to superintend the publication of an official paper to be called The Farm Record.

**THE 5 O'CLOCK TEA TABLE.**  
Suggestions For Its Tasteful and Fashionable Fitting.  
A correspondent asks for information concerning the proper fitting of a 5 o'clock tea table.

Begin with the table itself, it may be a small oval, circular or hexagonal shape. Any one of these is preferable to a square one. Tables are shown in shops that are provided with small leaves, or arms, a few inches wide, to open out in all directions. Such are not especially commended. Their effect is not as good as pieces of furniture, and they perform their office in rather an uncertain manner. Even four or five persons surrounding such a table diminishes its brilliancy, a slight jostle being sufficient to overturn a cup or plate on one of its frailly supported arms.

If the surface of the table is highly polished, and it is preferred not to cover it entirely, a handsome square or round centerpiece dolly, which is only a duster centerpiece, is used, or a fan-shaped yard square may be used, and wholly roll it. The Dresden designs are not so much in vogue as they were. Our contemporary fashion of doing everything to death, whether it be Dresden, Trilby or empire effects, has wrecked its inevitable reaction, and the powdering of linen with gay little blossoms is not much countenanced. Anything that is well done, however, remains beautiful, and those who have fine pieces of such work should not let them see the light frequently. In planning a new cloth some later design may be employed.

For the actual impediments of the table there are required a tea caddy, a hot water kettle, a cozy, a wafer or cracker dish, two or three pretty cups and saucers, cream jug and sugar bowl.

A bagon for alcohol is sometimes contrived, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves—elaborating a function whose simplicity is its warrant. The alcohol should be put in the lamp out of the room. It is often attended with a little spilling, and it is much better to have the lamp ready for lighting beforehand. The tea caddy ought to be of silver, on a handsome table it is. It should have a monogram cover, but this and a spoon basket are like the tables with leaves